

# Peter Frampton, Underhand

Underhand

Livin' life too fast  
As I'm clingin' to the mast  
Don't you understand?  
Baby nothin's planned underhand, ooh  
Underhand

Don't you see by this  
Now my speakers start to hiss  
Turns my head away  
Rubbing out today, underhand, yeah  
Underhand, yeah, underhand, underhand

Freedom's dream looming there  
Watch that beam of light appear  
Riding high, mountain air  
Frisco let's go, take me there again  
Ooh, there again

Freedom's rain looming there  
Watch that beam of light appear  
Side by side, mountain air  
Frisco we go, take me there again  
Ooh, take me there again

Well how I do abuse  
Well the principles I use?  
I have to make a stand  
Baby, understand it's underhand, ooh  
Underhand, underhand, underhand  
Underhand, underhand, underhand  
Underhand.